

MELIKA SALIHBEG BOSNAWI

ESSENTIAL MEDICINE

Windows ajar into night
and only dawn opens
the door of my digs

Now I am no longer alone
The snail of day already released its horns
and if I summon it, it will fully come
out of its shell

At night, no me at all in this world
In darkness, embedded in metaphysical ground of my being only
during the day I circulate
about common point

Who knows wherefrom comes infection!?

Instruction:

The miraculous cure of North American Indians
Echinacea in drops, by my cushion

In drops only is healthy take a day
when immunity declines amidst abundance

(Sarajevo, January 8, 2011?)